

# WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

**FOR SALE.**  
100 acres of growing wood and timber, in the town of Greenwood, 23 miles from Bethel village, extending south from the Albany road. A. R. TUELL, West Paris, Me.

**WANTED.**  
A good, live correspondent in every town and village in Oxford county. Write us. News Publishing Co., Bethel, Me.

**FOR SALE.**  
Any one in need of a sewing machine should examine the New Home which can be seen at the store of E. E. Burnham. This machine is new and can be bought at a bargain. S. N. BUCK.

**FOR SALE.**  
A few nice cows and a grade Holstein, yearling bull. Inquire of Henry Farwell.

**NOTICE.**  
All persons having bills against the town of Bethel should present them at once as all accounts will be closed Jan. 31, 1898.

Henry Farwell, Selectmen of Bethel.

**WANTED.**  
A woman to do washing and plain ironing. W. F. Lovejoy, Bethel, Me.

**FOR SALE.**  
**SLEIGH.**  
A promising Jersey heifer, (a milk) due again September 1st; also, nice, easy, upholstered sleigh, or a well-made, durable, cheaper one. C. E. Valentine, Bethel, Me.

# COLDS

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LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE.

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PRICES.

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R. E. L. FARWELL'S,

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"Answer My

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is the cry you hear from your

correspondents. We suspect the

reason why you don't write is

because you are all out of that

little thing called PINE TREE LINEN

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We understand why you dislike

to use anything else, now. But

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25c BOX. UNPAID.

ASK YOUR STATIONER FOR IT.

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Flour,

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H. M. Farwell's

(Successor to Farwell & Flint.)

WOODBURY

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Flour, Corn,

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Meal,

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DO YOU KNOW THAT IT PAYS TO PUT A WANT AD IN THE NEWS WANT COLUMN? ONE WEEK 25c. 3-50c.

# The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 19, 1898.

Vol. III. No. 34.

## Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Durward Mason is on the sick list.

Pine Tree Linen at Hall's Drug store.

Miss Lillian True spent Saturday in Portland.

E. R. Files of Portland was in town Thursday.

C. E. Tolman of So. Paris, was in town a few days last week.

G. R. Wiley and daughter Bertha were in Portland, Saturday.

Hiram Ricker of the Poland Spring House was in town Friday.

Chas. H. Stearns of Farmington, Mass., was in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Harriet Farwell is spending a few weeks with friends in Auburn.

Eugene Staples of Carthage, visited his cousin, A. A. Parker, last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring attended the Blauvelt concert in Portland.

J. M. and M. E. Bartlett of East Bethel, called at the News office last Saturday.

Henry Fuller has moved from Bethel to Newry into Eli F. Stearns' house.

Dr. J. G. Gehring was in Portland Monday, to attend the funeral of Dr. Pendleton.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, guaranteed, 10c.

Mr. Wm. Rogers Chapman was the guest of Dr. Gehring's family, Monday and Tuesday.

T. H. Jewett, who has been home sick for the past few weeks, returned to his work last Monday.

Davis G. Lovejoy and Albert C. Frost have been drawn jurors for the February term of court.

Arthur Ricker, D. D. G. M., of the F. and A. M., visited Bethel Lodge last Thursday, and instructed the officers in the work.

Remember you can get just as good pictures at Bowler's studio as you can in the city. Call and examine some of his work.

Oscar Swan has moved to Bryant Pond and will work for J. T. Dearborn in his spool mill.

Pearl Parker is filling his position on the railroad at present.

The first degree was worked upon three candidates, last Saturday evening, at Mt. Abram, Lodge, I. O. O. F. It is expected there will be work in the second degree next Saturday night. Let there be a good attendance.

The farmers and lumbermen have been improving the fine sledding of the past few weeks, and a large amount of wood and lumber is being delivered in the village and to the several mills, or being shipped away by the G. T. R.

J. M. Philbrook sold forty sheep to Mr. Ricker of the Poland Spring House, one day last week. It was said to be the best flock of sheep ever sent from Bethel and is to be kept on the farm there.

Mr. Philbrook also shipped a carload of cows and veal calves to Brighton, Monday.

From a private letter received from a friend in another town we clip the following: "Your report of Judge Woodbury's reception was very fine and I trust Mr. Woodbury will be spared to the village these many years, for he is one to be proud of in every sense of the word."

The Lewiston District Ministerial Association of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold its annual meeting at the Methodist church, Bethel, Feb. 14-16. There are forty ministers connected with this association and a good attendance is expected. Connected with this meeting will be a centennial anniversary of the first Methodist preaching in this town. The program in full will be published next week.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials to cure. Send for list of Testimonials to cure. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

## ST. LOUIS LETTER.

St. Louis, Jan. 8rd, 1898

The holiday season has passed—Thanksgiving, Christmas, and the New Year. Thanksgiving was observed by the natives of New England resident here, and the many who by inheritance or association have adopted New England customs and institutions, with nearly the same devotion which characterizes the people of Maine. In this, the once slave state whose progress was hindered by its traditions and the known sympathy of its people with the South in the early days of western development, New England influences have become more and more potent, and northern enterprise and northern capital have contributed to make it the fifth state in population and the eighth in wealth. Many Maine men have been sent to aid in opening up the West to civilization and enlightenment in the past, and many of the present commercial, industrial, and financial enterprises of this city and state are made possible and successful by brains and capital from the eastern states. These are also potent in shaping in a great measure, our educational and social institutions.

The New England Society of St. Louis, celebrated its thirteenth anniversary by having the usual banquet on Forefathers' day. After partaking of the viands, and listening to the excellent music provided, the mental faculties were regaled by appropriate sentiments and responses having reference to the Puritan and Pilgrim and their influence upon our institutions and progress. Men prominent in business and social life were present in such numbers as to make it evident that St. Louis—a city of most unipartite name and tradition, is becoming more and more subject to such influence.

A few weeks ago an event which I deem of special interest to the people of Maine, took place in Alton, Ill., twenty miles distant from this city—in the dedication of a monument erected to the memory of Elijah P. Lovejoy, that man from Maine who sixty years ago raised the Anti-slavery standard in the then far west. Although the views he advanced and the remedies advocated by him were very moderate and liberal, they could not be tolerated by the greater portion of the people by whom he was surrounded, and as his sturdy spirit would not yield, he was killed and his property destroyed by a pro-slavery mob. A quarter of a century later, the institution of slavery which he died for opposing had ceased to be a blot upon our national escutcheon, and now, at this late day, a grateful people, anxious to perpetuate the memory of his martyrdom, have erected this granite shaft, ninety feet in height and supporting a statue of Liberty, to commemorate his devotion both to the right of free speech, and the cause of human liberty. Certainly the true spirit of Puritanism is alive in the West, and although the Puritan and Pilgrim as known to our country's early history have passed away, their souls are "marching on."

New Year's day was in this city an ideal New England day, clear and crisp, with the mercury 15° above zero and ice and snow sufficient to make sleighing. This is a luxury usually enjoyed for but a day or two at a time in St. Louis. Even now the warm southern breeze has come with its warming power to remove the frostiness and chill from the cold, white sheets that were spread upon the bed of earth. We may have other brief seasons of cold before spring-time, but they are usually of but short duration. While you in Maine are deep in snow drifts, we of Missouri are frequently deep in wet and mud, and often-times in dust.

A. P. O.

**Standard Raised.**

The trustees have decided to raise the standard of admission to the State Normal Schools, believing that these institutions should devote less time to common school and academic branches and more time to professional studies and work.

After July 1, 1898, candidates will be examined in the elements of physiology and hygiene, simple equations in algebra, the four fundamental rules, common and decimal fractions, denominate numbers and the applications of per centage in arithmetic, the essential facts and principles of geography and grammar as given in complete school text-books on these subjects, United States history, reading, and spelling. No student will be admitted to any State Normal School who fails to attain an average rank of 65, or who falls below 60 in arithmetic, geography, or grammar.

## In Memory of the Daughter of Chas. Davis, Who Died Near the Close of the Old Year, 1897.

A fair young flower along life's way, Was plucked while it was blooming gay;

Ere sin had left its darkened blight, Your child has found the world of light.

Too pure to tread life's thorny way, It dropped before the close of day;

Transparent to a purer sphere, 'Tis better far than journeying here.

O sorrowing father, life's a dream, And like a tale that's told, does seem;

The time is short—Death soon will come And take us to our heavenly home.

O mourn not that your child has gone, But rejoice that at the early dawn She entered bliss so pure and free, And that earth's woes she cannot see.

Those that are left, claim well your care, That you for bliss and heaven prepare;

Faithfully discharge your duties here, Then when death comes you need not fear.

Ellen P. Kimball, Bethel, Jan. '98.

**Growing Old.**

Softly, O softly, the years have swept by thee,

Touching thee lightly with tenderest care;

Sorrow and death they have often brought nigh thee,

Yet they have left thee but beauty to wear.

Growing old gracefully, Gracefully fair,

Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,

Fear each day to the pleasant home light;

Far from the waves that are big with commotion,

Under full sail and the harbor in sight.

Growing old gracefully, Cheerful and bright,

Past all the winds that were adverse and chilling,

Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,

Past all the currents that lured thee unwilling.

Far from any course to the land of the blest,

Growing old gracefully, Peaceful and blest,

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow, When the bright faces of children are seen;

Never a year from the young wouldst thou borrow—

Thou dost remember what lieth between;

Growing old willingly, Grateful, serene,

Rich in experience, that angels might covet,

Rich in a faith that hath grown with the years,

Rich in a love that grew from and above it,

Soothing thy sorrows and hushing thy fears.

Growing old wealthily, Loving and dear,

Hearts at the sound of thy coming are lightened,

Ready and willing thy hand to receive;

Many a face at thy kind word has brightened,

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Growing old happily, Ceasing to grieve,

Eyes that grow dim to earth and its glory

Have a sweet recompense youth cannot know;

Ears that grow dull to the world and its story,

Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow.

Growing old graciously, Purer than snow.

**HUMOROUS**

"What's in a name?" a recent traveler was heard to exclaim.

"Why about the hottest country on the globe is Chili?"

"Sir," said the master in his parting address to a distinguished alumnus, "your fellow students think highly of you; the tutors and professors think highly of you; but no one thinks more highly of you than you do of yourself."

A drunken man in Buffalo the other day was found holding his coat over a scantly clad figure on a theatrical poster because it was so cold. His kind intentions didn't keep him out of the penitentiary, however.

"This" groaned the wretched young father, shifting the wide-awake baby to the other arm and making the turn at the northwest corner of the room for the fourth, dreary and fifty-seventh time, "is one of the hard ships that pass in the night."

Mr. Wheeler: "I suppose the great and mysterious Robert has many admirers in Boston, Miss Emerson?"

Miss Emerson: "Why, yes, Mr. Wheeler; even the beans go through a course of Browning before they come to the table."

"I'm afraid," said the bicycle girl, "that we are getting altogether too original in our ideas of costume."

"It's worse than that," replied her mother. "We are getting positively aboriginal."

## 200 YEARS AGO.

Hannah Dustin Scalped Ten Indians. (Published by request.)

It was 200 years ago the 30th day of March, that Hannah Dustin killed ten Indians on the island in the Merrimac near Penacook. She was born Dec. 3, 1697, at or near the present city of Haverhill, Mass., her parents being Michael and Hannah Webster Emerson. In her twentieth year she left the parental roof and married Thomas Dustin.

About twenty years after her marriage, March 15, 1697, occurred one of the bloodiest forays of the Indian war by which the settlement of Haverhill was nearly wiped out. A band of about twenty savages descended upon the village. Mrs. Dustin and her nurse, Mrs. Nute, were taken north as captives. She saw her babe, seven days old, killed in the most brutal manner, its brains dashed out against an apple tree; and she suffered untold agonies on the march, being weak and feeble. She wore one shoe; the other was left in the hurry of dressing.

The party rested at Penacook on Dustin Island. Twelve Indians were on the island, two men, three women and seven children. With them was an English boy, Samuel Lannardson, who had been taken prisoner at Worcester a year before.

Bouton's history of Concord says: "After a few days, the women were informed by the Indians that they would soon start for a distant settlement, and when they arrived there they would be obliged to submit to Indian customs—of which one was to run the gauntlet, naked, between two files of Indians. On learning this, Mrs. Dustin formed her deadly plan. She told the boy Lannardson, to ask his master where he would strike a man if he wished to kill him instantly, and how he would take off a scalp. The Indian laid his finger on his temple—'Strike 'em there,' said he, and then instructed the boy how to scalp. Engaging the nurse and the boy in her plot, they waited the midnight hour for executing it. With tomahawks in hand, they struck the fatal blows on the heads of the Indians as they lay fast asleep. Ten were killed at once. Mrs. Dustin killed her master, and Samuel Lannardson despatched the very Indian that told him where to strike and how to take off a scalp. A favorite Indian boy was spared, and one of the squaws whom they left for dead, jumped up and ran into the thicket. Mrs. Dustin, gathering up what provisions there were in the wigwam, taking the gun of her dead master, and the tomahawk with which she killed him, and to prevent pursuit, scuttling the Indian canoe, except one, she embarked in that, with the nurse and the boy Lannardson, on the waters of the Merrimac, to seek the way to Haverhill. They had not proceeded far, however, when Mrs. Dustin, perceiving that they had neglected to take the scalps, and fearing lest her neighbors should see her ever arrive at her home, would not credit her story, hastened back with her companions to the scene of death, took off the scalps of the slain, put them into a bag, and with these bloody witnesses of their feat, hastened again on their downward course to Haverhill. There they safely landed. On the 21st of April following, Mrs. Dustin and her two attendants went to Boston, carrying, as a proof of their exploit, the gun, tomahawk, and ten scalps and received as a reward from the general court, fifty pounds, besides many valuable presents from others.

June 17, 1874, a large company of people met on this island which Hannah Dustin's courage had made famous, and dedicated a monument to the memory of the brave woman. The monument was dedicated with suitable ceremonies. Among those who made addresses were Rev. M. T. Savage and Hon. George W. Nesmith of Franklin.

The Aiken brothers, Walter and Jonas, who are among the descendants of Hannah Dustin, made liberal subscriptions to the monument.

**Communication.**

Bethel, Jan. 16, 1898.

Dear Editor:

I was happily surprised when I read in the last week's issue of "The Bethel News" that I had won the watch in the Word Contest. I do not think anyone can blame me for feeling proud of such a nice watch won in such an easy way.

Only a few weeks ago I won the Kodak that was advertised in your columns. Being confined to the house a part of the time, I find real enjoyment on in liking out words, and thank you much for the opportunity your generous offer afforded. The watch is all that you recommended it to be.

Gratefully yours,

Walter T. Wight.

## Thumb Nail Art.

The ancient Chinese and Japanese frequently used to draw pictures with their thumb nails. The nails were allowed to grow to a length of some eighteen inches, and were pared to a point and dipped in vermilion or sky-blue ink—the color used in these thumb nail sketches.

**Room for All.**

The woman who is fitted to sympathize with the pursuits and interests of a husband, will be equally well fitted to adorn society and to elevate its tone, nor will she find her gifts wasted. There is ample field for the work of intellectual women and of business women who can give their time to work outside their own homes. There need be no question of woman's sphere or woman's rights. The world needs workers in its noblest fields—it matters not whether they may be men or women, married or single—there is room for them all. Let the girls make of themselves the best they can, let the mothers do their best in training them. Then surely the well-balanced, conscientious, thoughtful young woman will not need to think, until the time comes for her to decide the immediate question, whether she is fit for a wife or not. Good Housekeeping.

**Borrowing Trouble.**

Don't borrow trouble. Adversities are numerous enough without their constant contemplation. With some people, all the enjoyments of life are lost by dismal forebodings of the future which are perhaps never realized. Storm-clouds of trouble will lower for us all, at times, and we do not lighten our burdens by neglecting duty in order to fret over them. One thing is certain; we are not responsible for our emanation from "somewhere" to earth, and though the parts assigned to us on the stage of life may not be those we should have chosen from personal preference, yet they are the conditions marked out for us by the Divine perception as best calculated for the development of our organisms; and by our manner of rendering the scenes of shadow and sunshine, we are building up characters by which we are to be known. Then let us strive to patiently endure the trials, and faithfully perform the duties of the present, that we may be better prepared to receive what the future has in store for us. Life is too precious to be spent in vain regrets for the inevitable, or idle aspirations for the unattainable. "It is all there, only we have not come to it," as "Hope Devine" says. For every "want" there is somewhere a "supply," but if fulfillment came with a desire, enjoyment would soon be lost in satiety, and appreciation and contentment banished forever.

**Justice.**

BY HESTER ELYDE.

Justice must triumph at last. Inwardly we acknowledge its power, if we cannot bring ourselves to practise it in our everyday dealings with mankind. A certain amount is due every one. Much injustice is done, because we do not take the trouble to look for the why and wherefore in all those things which go to make up the sum of life. There are circumstances when justice alone seems but a cold and heartless measure, when it should be "tempered with mercy." We are prone to put might in its place, unwise and ignoble as it is.

I remember as if it were yesterday it happened, wronging a schoolmate; a folly arising from prejudice. How unhappy and restless I felt during those long days which followed, when we met, and did not speak. Conscience was continually showing me my duty, the only way to rectify my unfortunate mistake, but a false pride rebelled against making an apology. Yet when I found the mole hill was in danger of becoming a mountain, so heavy had the burden become, I made one



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Bethel, Maine, Jan. 19, 1898.

### Remington Bros. Newspaper Manual.

We have just received the 1898 newspaper manual published by Remington Bros. of New York. It contains a complete list of all the newspapers and magazines published in the United States and Canada together with their circulation, the population of the town in which they are published, etc. All the lists are catalogued by towns in an alphabetical order, and by means of the index any town can be found without the loss of a moment's time. This is a very valuable book and will prove a positive value to advertisers and publishers.

The Phillips Phonograph comes to us with some exceedingly well-printed half-tones, which have evidently received careful treatment at the hands of an intelligent pressman. Ordinary news stock was used, and the fine work on the half-tones is surprising. The Phonograph is an exceptionally well printed paper.

The number of copies of the Report of the State Educational Department for the year 1897 is limited and will not allow of promiscuous distribution. It is desired that all who wish and who would be benefited thereby should be supplied. For this reason the plan pursued last year will be repeated and (aside from the copies required by law to be sent to officials) no reports will be sent except to those expressing a desire for them. As last year's supply was exhausted before the expiration of the year, it would be well for those wishing copies of this year's report to apply early.

### LOCAL NEWS.

Judge Foster spent Sunday in town.

Wm. J. Wheeler was in town, Tuesday.

J. F. Ballard of Gilead, was in town, yesterday.

A. E. Herrick attended Probate court at Paris, yesterday.

C. M. Wormell was called to Hastings on business, Monday.

Eli F. Stearns has eighteen oxen at his farm in Newry that he is feeding for beef.

The Literary Society will hold its meeting this afternoon at the home of Miss Eva Bryant.

Subject at the Universalist church next Sabbath forenoon: "The Key that unlocks the Bible."

The members of the Praying Band will hold a meeting next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, at Newry Corner.

Mrs. Duffee, an aged lady who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Josiah Smith, fell and broke her hip, one day last week.

The young men of Gould's Academy spoke before committee last Friday afternoon, and the following were chosen to enter the prize speaking contest: Leon Walker, Chas. Holmes, Merritt Gay, George French, Edwin Harvey, George Blake, Robert Bisbee and Merle Holt.

The Edison Kinetoscope Company gave an entertainment in Odeon Hall last evening to a fairly good house. The entertainment consisted of selections on the violin and harp by the Cirone Brothers, and moving pictures as shown by Edison's Kinetoscope.

### LESS LOSS FROM SOUR CORN.

Maine Packers Profited Largely from Work Done at Bowdoin College.

Brunswick, Me., Jan. 11, 1898.—Notes of a recently published article by Prof. Prescott and Underwood of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology on the souring of canned corn are going the rounds of the press. Similar work, leading practically to the same results, was done in the laboratory at Bowdoin College two years ago by Prof. F. C. Robinson and B. L. Bryant. Prof. Robinson worked up the chemical side of it and Mr. Bryant the bacteriological. The results were not published, as they were obtained at the request of a prominent firm of corn packers, which profited largely by the work, having a much smaller percentage of loss from souring than other firms.

An nuptial youngster, says the HARTFORD POST, had some little trouble with another youngster about his own age, and being very conscientious, and not daring to wish one dead, merely remarked: "I wish there had never been a birth in your father's family."

Pine Tree Linen at Hall's Drug store.

### The Chapman-Blauvelt-Kronold Orchestral Concert.

There is absolutely nothing left in the line of the seemingly musical impossible for William Rogers Chapman to accomplish! Unless he enters into negotiations with the inhabitants of Mars and sends Mr. Chase up to make arrangements, he will certainly have to repeat some of his surprises!

The Portland concert was every whit as wonderful and incomprehensible as the Festival; so wholly unlike, as to present Mr. Chapman in an entirely new light, giving his old friends the feeling that here was a revelation of power upon an entirely new basis. To be sure, no one could forget the way the New York orchestra responded to his thought, but they were a trained body of players—the Maine orchestra was created as he went along! To think of starting out for a concert-trip with only eighteen hours of rehearsal, and producing effects that made it impossible to realize that this orchestra is barely three months old—hardly developed to the point of "taking notice"—and rivaling all the infant phenomena of this part of the world has ever seen. It was more than a surprise, it was almost uncanny, and the thought flashed through one mind as to the possibility of a sort of vicarious education being given in the twenty-fifth, or thereabouts, century, when masters will simply stand before their pupils, command their entire concentrated attention, and produce in them the results we poor, grovelling dwellers in the hard-working nineteenth century have to dig and delve to obtain!

No one questions that Mr. Chapman has wonderfully developed magnetic powers, and the orchestra, Friday night, seemed enfolded and enveloped in his personality.

We have seen orchestras directed, mused, inspired, threatened, and led—but we never before saw one *caressed* into performing miracles! We have seen Von Bulow take his players through the selection from Wagner in the very home of German opera, and listened as Gericke's dignified back-bone slightly unbent to the brighter movements of the Haydn symphony before the Boston Symphony orchestra; we heard Theodore Thomas give the first rendering in New England of the Trauermusik, when chilly Boston became so uncongealed as to stand up and shout till an encore was secured—and our Maine orchestra in some respects, rivalled the effects produced by these bodies of players! "How did they do it?" Ask Mr. Chapman—perhaps even he does not know wherein all this enchantment lies! The same reply might be given that the famous painter gave when a dilettante asked him with what he mixed his paints, "With brains, Signor!"

Kronold's musical face, which looks as though some old court-musician painted upon ivory had come to life, was as gladly welcomed by the audience as though he were a personal friend. His rap, sweet expression, as he plays, brings one into rapport with the sympathetic instrument of his choice—and he is one who never disappoints.

As for Blauvelt, those who have seen her know just how she looked—the dainty little princess—and as she sang even better than at the Festival there was nothing left to be desired in her only that she might have sung all night long—and forever!

In conversation with her after the concert, the beauty of her face was heightened by a gravity which fell upon it as she spoke of her proposed European stay. There was nothing of the satisfaction of the mediocre singer in her bearing, but the purpose of the artist, as she said, "I shall study very hard" (Take, notes, Bethel prima-donnas) and hope in the next fifteen years to reach all that I am capable of becoming! How beautiful she was as she looked up with those wonderful eyes apparently seeing a far-away day of satisfied attainment. How like a lovely Juliet she looked as she came down the grey stone staircase enveloped in her superb white brocade opera-cloak, and paused to look back, and how much more lovely still in her travelling dress the next morning, in the broad light of day. It is indeed a privilege to look at such a rarely beautiful human being.

"Mrs. Chapman," did you say? Indeed she was there, and everywhere that a courteous and gracious deed could be done! Not so absorbed in her husband's brilliant labors but she could find time and thought to see that "the little messenger-boy" who was so helpful to her during the Festival had a pass into the concert. As she laid her hand on the boy's shoulder he looked up with as perfect an expression of complete adoration as one often sees, and we said to our selves, "He will take this along the highway with him."

Bethel people only need the slightest outline to call a vivid picture to their minds; and we tell them that she was exquisitely gowned in silver grey with out steel garnitures, that a little toque framed her face, and that she wore plumes upon her corsage.

The audience was large, enthusiastic, prettily-dressed and unbothered. Faces grown familiar since the Festival, beamed and smiled upon one another like old friends, and the sense of a wide-spread camaraderie of delight, innocent, and inspiring associations begins to show itself as one of the very best results lasting from the October Festival, and which we may surely believe will grow with the growth of this great and good renaissance.

### THIS TIME OF YEAR

you need an Alarm Clock more than any other. The cold, dark mornings make it hard to get up without something to make you. The Sunrise alarm will do that. Only \$1.00 and fully warranted for one year. Fine watch repairing.

### EDWARD KING, Jeweler and Optician, CROSS BLOCK, NEXT TO POST OFFICE BETHEL, ME.

### Rhythmic Rain Drops.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

By the Androsoggin river,  
Neath its frothy, frothy foam,  
Where the echoes eld-like answer,  
In the gloaming I'm alone;  
Listening to the merry rain drops  
As they dance against the pane,  
And the music of their patter  
Takes me back to youth again.  
Back through years that went so swiftly,  
Down the hurrying stream of time;  
Backward through the varying changes,  
Back to days of "auld lang syne;"  
I again trace through the farm house,  
Search for home-nests in the barn,  
Chase the butterflies for hours,  
Down upon the "ferry farm."

Helping mother wash the dishes,  
Rocking all my dolls to sleep,  
Driving up the cows for father,  
Playing hide and you seek;  
Climbing all the tallest ladders,  
Sewing up some great long seam,  
Sitting in that old tree fishing,  
Where I leaned far o'er the stream.  
Driving fathers "high-strung" horses  
Taming colts that ran half wild,  
Teaching them to cut queer capers—  
Things like these my youth beguiled;  
Drawing pictures, just for mischief,  
Laughing, dancing, seldom still  
From the sun's rise in the morning,  
Till I sank below the hill.

Then deep in the open fire,  
Curious visions I have gazed;  
Before its blaze I learned "Our Father,"  
Kneeling close by mother's side.  
There's another sweet petition,  
Which hath ever power to charm,  
Cradled in her arms I learned it,  
Down upon the "ferry farm."

I can almost hear her singing,  
O'er my heart her voice doth sweep,  
And again I hear her praying—  
Praying for my soul to keep.  
Praying him to keep her daughter  
In the circle of his arm,  
In temptation's hour to shield her,  
When she'd left the "ferry farm."

Ah! the years have drifted swiftly,  
Changing things on every side;  
Father, mother, eldest brother,  
Have crossed o'er death's crystal tide;  
On "the ferry farm" live strangers.  
Wishing for lost youth is vain,  
Far away from childhood's play-ground  
I list to the falling rain.

West Bethel, Maine.

### Picked up About the County.

Sheriff Porter of Rumford Falls, recently added a sabre and a Maynard revolver to his collection of curios. The revolver has a percussion tube which is used instead of the percussion caps; the cylinder is loaded with powder and ball. A number of engravings upon the steel parts of it make it very evident that it was valuable in its day.

Mrs. Francisella Smith took possession of the National House at Dixfield, last week, and will have charge of it for the present.

Mr. Rice of Hanover, has contracted to haul and yard 100,000 feet of hard wood lumber from back of Howard Pond to G. A. Virgin's mill at Hanover.

Maine's youngest editor and printer is William Elbridge Atwood of Paris Hill. He is nine years old, and the son of County Treasurer George M. Atwood.

### Sparks From Maine Wires.

Hon. F. O. Beal of Bangor, representing the Eastern Maine State Fair, Algonz Libby, Esq., representing Rigby Park Association, and the managers of the Maine State Fair, met in Auburn, last Friday, and decided upon the following dates for the fairs to be held: Rigby Park Association, Aug. 21-25; Eastern Maine State Fair, Aug. 29, 30, 31, Sept. 1; Maine State Fair, Sept. 5-9.

The residence of Hon. Wm. Engel at Bangor, was entered by burglars, one evening last week, while the family were attending a concert. The burglars found the key where it had been left outside. He was discovered by a servant and fled.

Capt. Joseph Sawyer, a prominent Maine shipbuilder, and a leading citizen of Millbridge, died last Wednesday, at his home.

A Maine hotel man says: "There are 200,000 visitors in Maine and New Hampshire every summer, and they leave, on an average, \$40 each, or more. Therefore we set out \$3,000,000 a year from taking care of these people. This pays better than farming or lumbering or mining or fishing, and yet it is in its infancy. The business has grown so rapidly that we have not been able to build suitable hotels. In a few years the palaces of the world will be in our State."

### THE DAZZLING SNOW

Does it make your eyes ache? Smoked Glasses will relieve your eyes from the glare and protect them from the wind. New supply just received.  
I keep other kinds of glasses, too, and can fit your eyes or make no charge.  
Eyes examined free.

### Our Young Readers.

To Our Young Readers.  
Dear Children:  
We have been pleased to receive as many letters as we have since we have devoted this space to you, and pleased not only with the quantity of letters but in many instances with the composition and penmanship, which you cannot see as we do, when they come to the office. We are pleased to hear of your school work and your pets, but as school is soon to close in many of the towns, you will not have time to write about and so we take the liberty to make a suggestion in our letter to you this week.

Of course the children read something beside the News and we wish to know what you read and how well you are acquainted with our well-known authors. As we looked out of our windows, recently, and saw the snow covering everything, we were reminded of the writer who wrote,  
"No cloud above, no earth below—  
A universe of sky and snow!"

A wish you to write and tell us who wrote the preceding words and in what poem they are found; tell us, if you can, when he was born and name some of his writings. You all know the name for you have seen some of his poems in your school readers; one tells about a young lady raking hay. Who was it? You may have all the help you need from father and mother, sister or brother in finding the name. Now let us see how large a list of the names of the boy and girl readers of the Bethel News who are familiar with our author of this month, we can publish in the News of Feb. 2nd. We shall publish the letters next month that we receive on this subject. We believe our boys and girls are capable of writing us the name. Do not disapoint us.

The Gold Basket.  
It was only a fruit-dish of white china with gilt bands around it, but little VI admired it very much, and called it "mamma's gold basket."

One afternoon, Aunt Emily came to make a call, and mamma brought in the basket filled with nice Florida oranges. After everybody had eaten an orange, and Aunt Emily had gone, sister Anna set the basket on the kitchen table, and that was the way the trouble began.

Little VI went out there alone to play with the cat. She chased her around and around the room, till, by and by, kitty, growing tired of the sport, jumped into a chair, and got upon the table.

"Come down! come down!" said little VI, "You must not smell those oranges with your nose. Come down!"

But kitty did not come; she was trying to decide whether the beautiful yellow balls were good to eat. Then VI caught her by the tail and pulled her backward. She did not do it roughly, but somehow that gold basket got in the way—perhaps kitty's paw touched it, perhaps it was VI's arm; but, at any rate, the basket was overturned, and down it fell, broken in pieces upon the floor.

VI started in surprise at the dreadful ruin, and then stared at the oranges rolling helter-skelter over the stove.

"Who did that? How did it fall?" thought she.

But, the next moment, it came over her that she herself was the one to blame.

"Why, I didn't mean to! That pretty, pretty basket! What will mamma say?"

Little VI's forehead was full of wrinkles, her eyes were full of tears. She stood so still that you could almost have heard the fly on the roller towel scrape his wings.

"I'll go tell mamma I did it, and I'm so sorry. No, I'll tell her kitty did it—I guess kitty did do it. Naughty kitty!"

The girl moved one foot, and then she stood still again. The clock ticked very loud,—you know how loud a clock does tick sometimes,—and the fly on the towel gazed at VI, and she gazed at the fly.

"No! I won't tell mamma anything. I won't go in the parlor at all. I'll go out in the yard, and then mamma will think kitty broke the basket; for kitty will be in here alone."

VI took three steps toward the outside door, and then she stood still again and the clock ticked worse than ever. It seemed as if that old clock was watching to see VI make up her mind, and as if that old fly was watching too.

"Tick, tick,—if you go and leave the kitty here alone, it will be the same as a lie,—tick, tick,—same as a lie." It wasn't the clock that said that, but it sounded just like the clock.

"Will it be the same as a lie, a true lie?" said the child. And then she looked at the fly, who nodded his head and kept nodding it. VI knew he didn't mean "yes," but it seemed just as if he meant yes. "I will not tell a lie," said VI, turning her back to the outside door, and putting her foot down hard: "I will not tell a lie."

With that she ran into the parlor; for, if she walked, she was afraid she might not go at all. She ran every step of the way as fast as she could run, and sobbed out:

"O mamma, it wasn't the kitty;

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"O mamma, it wasn't the kitty;

it was me! But I didn't mean to at all!"

And her mamma kissed her, and said she "knew it was an accident, and she had never loved her little daughter so well in her life as when she came and told the whole truth, like a dear, brave, good little girl; for the truth is better than all the gold baskets in the world."

Children's Letters.

Bethel, Me., Jan. 7, 1898.

Dear Editor:  
I am a little girl twelve years old. I have one brother six years old, and a sister two years old; I love them very much. Perhaps if this letter escapes the waste basket I will write another. I have never written a letter to you before, so if I make any mistakes you must excuse them.

Yours truly,  
Maria E. Valentine.

West Bethel, Me., Jan. 3, 1898.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I will write a letter, too. I am a little girl twelve years old. I go to school. My teacher's name is Clyde I. Bartlett. I like her very much. I am going down to her house. I have two sisters. We have got a little calf up to our house, and two dogs. In the spring I go sliding with my little cousin. I study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar and writing. Our dog's names are Tiger and Hero. Our dog is yellow and Ella's dog is black. I must go to bed now, so will close. If you put this in the paper, I will write again.

Your little friend,  
Helen Mason.

West Bethel, Me., Jan. 3, 1898.

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**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
**CURE CONSTIPATION**  
 10¢ 25¢ 50¢  
 ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Same as sold by Dr. J. C. Williams, New York, N. Y.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
 MISS E. E. BURNHAM,  
 Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
 BETHEL, ME.  
 HERRICK & PARK,  
 Attorneys at Law,  
 BETHEL, ME.  
 DR. J. G. Gehring,  
 Physician and Surgeon,  
 BETHEL, ME.  
 Office at residence on Broad St.  
 A. S. Kimball,  
 M. L. Kimball,  
**KIMBALL & SON,**  
 Attorneys at Law,  
 NORWAY, MAINE.  
 All business will receive prompt and careful attention.  
 R. W. BUCKNAM, M. D.,  
 —Elm House—  
 —Bethel, Me.  
 At Bryant Pond daily from 8 to 10 a. m.

**E. L. JEWELL**  
 TAILOR,  
 MERCHAND  
 SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.  
 REPAIRING, CLEANING  
 AND PRESSING.  
 A. W. GROVER,  
 Pension : Attorney,  
 BETHEL, MAINE.  
 I desire to call the attention of all who had claims to the hands of the late J. C. Grover, Esq., that I have all his papers and am continuing to prosecute all such claims wherever desired. Please correspond and call at my office, where you will find me on the last three days of the week. Correspondence attended to at any time.  
**DR. H. H. TUKEY,**  
 SURGEON DENTIST,  
 ANDOVER CORNER, ME.  
 I wish to inform the citizens of Hanover and surrounding towns that I am prepared to do all kinds of dental work, and to come to my office and perform all parts of DENTISTRY. Having had twenty years experience in Portland and Westbrook, I feel free in guaranteeing satisfaction in all cases.  
 Artificial Teeth, \$6.00 and \$8.00.  
 Fillings, 50 cts. and upwards.  
 Teeth extracted without pain with our new Anesthetic. Warranted to be perfectly harmless.  
 Will be at Hanover the FIRST TUESDAY of each month, and Rumford Point the SECOND TUESDAY of each month.  
**VIVIAN W. HILLS,**  
 Ophthalmic Optician, and  
 The only Practical Optician in Oxford Co.  
 NORWAY, MAINE.  
 Look out for quack Doctors, Professors, etc., who try to pass as Graduate Opticians—fill you with wind, but never attended an Optical School—may buy diplomas by mail. Our Optical Department is the finest in Oxford County. Remember we are the only practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. The only optician in this county who ever personally attended an Optical School and has diplomas for same.  
 HILLS don't claim to be the only one selling glasses, but we claim to be the only optician of practical utility in this county. If any one tells you that he was not the first in Oxford County to make a specialty of fitting glasses, then he is not the first. The amount of rays which may enter the eye and special lenses ground for the defects, tells you a false word.  
 Don't understand us saying we are the only one who can fit you—some "travelling men," "spectacle dealers" and "would be opticians" will fit you so you can say, but you will pay double the price that HILLS would ask you for the same.  
 How do you know but a pair fitted by HILLS would be less strain on the eyes? Try it. Why take chances? Don't fool with your eyes. HILLS prices are much the lowest. Solid gold spectacle frames, \$1.50; others, \$1.00 for the same. We also have a cheaper solid gold frame, gold filled frames, \$1.25, warranted for ten years; others ask \$2.00 for the same. We offer cheap filled at \$60, and \$50. Lenses, 25¢ and upwards.  
 No charge for examination.  
 Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
 Don't delay if your sight is troubling you, but visit us at once.  
 —VIVIAN W. HILLS—  
 GRADUATE OPTICIAN,  
 Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Ware.  
 Repairing Promptly extended to "Good work costs no more."  
 Opera House Bldg., NORWAY, ME.

**There Isn't A Man**  
 in existence that can say he had cause to complain and that we failed to make it right as soon as we knew it. Such a man will never exist.  
 Several lots of good underwear, heavy, and warm for winter for 25c. Extra heavy, gray wool underwear for 50c. Many other styles from \$1 to \$2.  
 MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.  
**H. B. FOSTER,**  
 Opera House Block,  
 NORWAY.

**LOW PRICES.**  
 I shall make low prices for the balance of my  
 LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES.  
 Also the lowest prices you ever heard of for  
 Cotton Cloth and Bed Blankets.  
 If you want a Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat it will pay you to see what I have and the prices.  
**CEYLON ROWE,**  
 BETHEL, ME.  
 G. L. Prescott, Jeweler,  
 Berlin, N. H.  
 Prof. G. L. Prescott, Scientific Optician,  
 Fine Watchmaker.  
**Lovejoy House,**  
 W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop'rs,  
 BETHEL HILL, MAINE.  
 This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and outer buildings have been moved to the rear of the house, thus leaving the view of the Mountains unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mountain region.  
 COMMENCING Sept. 10, 1897, I shall receive 2 cars, forty horses, each week sizes 1,000 to 1,400 lbs. These horses are ready for immediate use. Special prices to lumbermen and dealers. Large stock of harnesses constantly on hand. Heavy team horses a specialty.  
 TELEPHONE CALL—513.  
 Correspondence solicited.  
**JONAS EDWARDS,**  
 AUERN, MAINE.  
**Business College**  
 and Shorthand School  
 PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, & BURLINGTON, MAINE  
 Actual Business by mail and railroad. Book-keeping, clerks and stenographers furnished. Business men. Office practice for business. Free catalogue.  
 F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. PORTLAND.  
 C. L. DAVIS,  
 General Trucking and Dealer in  
 COAL, ICE, &c.  
 Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.  
 O. L. DAVIS,  
 MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

**What is Scott's Emulsion?**  
 It is a strengthening food and tonic, remarkable in its flesh-forming properties. It contains Cod Liver Oil emulsified or partially digested, combined with the well-known and highly prized Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, so that their potency is materially increased.  
**What Will It Do?**  
 It will arrest loss of flesh and restore to a normal condition the infant, the child and the adult. It will enrich the blood of the anemic; will stop the cough, heal the irritation of the throat and lungs, and cure incipient consumption. We make this statement because the experience of twenty-five years has proven it in tens of thousands of cases.  
 Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

**NOTICES.**  
 To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 21st day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, the following notice is hereby given: That the said estates, being the estate of the late J. C. Grover, Esq., deceased, and the estate of the late J. C. Grover, Esq., deceased, are to be sold at public auction, on the nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1898, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at the residence of the said J. C. Grover, Esq., deceased, and the heirs thereof, if they see cause, and be heard thereon if they see cause, and be discharged from all debts, provided against by the State of Maine, presented by said debtor.  
 SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court.  
 A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.  
 SHERMAN S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court.  
 A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

# COUNTY NEWS.

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

**WEST BETHEL.**  
 "And though abroad the sharp winds blow,  
 And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,  
 Home closer draws her circle now,  
 And warmer glows her light within."  
 Snow enough for sledding now, and business is lively.  
 C. H. Cook has recently built and filled an ice house near his store.  
 Mrs. Nellie Holt of Greenwood visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Ordway, Friday.  
 Eugene Briggs made a short visit to his old home, Saturday.  
 Don't fail to attend the musical entertainment next Friday evening for the benefit of the church.  
 Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached in the Union church Sunday, and expects to come again in four weeks.  
 Mr. and Mrs. John Wight and children of Gilead visited E. B. Briggs and family on Sunday last.  
 Next summer we are to have a ferry across the Androscoggin river, and those who live on the north side are happy.

**GROVER HILL.**  
 "The winter wind is whistling,  
 But let it still be gay,  
 For it cannot whistle "Comrades,"  
 Or "Tara Boom-de-ay."  
 School closes this week.  
 W. M. Brown has sold his oxen.  
 Quite a rain storm here last Wednesday.  
 At this writing, another snow storm has commenced.  
 Mrs. May R. Bartlett and son are visiting friends at Bethel Hill for a few days.  
 A. L. Whitman and family were guests at Peter Wheeler's, Wednesday last week.

**WEST LOVELL.**  
 Mr. Olden Macallister has Miss Millie McKee of West Stoneham at work for him.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Macallister of North Norway have been here on a visit to relatives.  
 Miss Lucinda Abbott is at Fryburg village with her uncle's family, Mr. George Abbott.  
 A surprise party to the number of fifty assembled at Joel Allard's on Thursday evening, Jan. 13th.  
 Miss Addie Lerouge of this place and Miss Anna Gammon of Stoneham, exchanged visits last week.  
 The young people are enjoying the fine roads coasting and with a lantern and bells the evenings are well taken up.  
**NORTHWEST BETHEL.**  
 Bert Taylor visited in Norway, last week.  
 O. P. Farrington of Locke's Mills, was in this place, recently.  
 H. H. Wilson and son and R. G. Lane worked together cutting ice, and now the cellar is filled and packed.  
 Mrs. Angie Bryant, who has been living in Greenwood, is now staying with her daughter, Mrs. H. V. Chapman.  
 We are much interested in Dr. Gehring's articles, and we think valuable information may be obtained by those who are seeking it.  
 H. V. Chapman went with a horse and sleigh to New Gloucester, on the 8th inst., to visit his sister and family. He returned home the following Tuesday, and his sister, Mrs. Chas. Procter came with him.  
 As Mr. Chapman had just finished harnessing his colt, a team passed by, and the colt flew over the hill-side; then reached the road, passed by the team, and after running three-quarters of a mile, stopped and seemed perfectly willing to be driven home. Strange to say, the sleigh was not injured and no harm done.

**BRYANT POND.**  
 John Archibald is in town.  
 William Jackson and Sylvia Perham are still on the sick list.  
 Mrs. Mary Bartlett, whose winter residence is in Deering, was in town a week ago.  
 Mr. William Day, wife and daughter Florence, and Lottie Peveley, went to Lewiston last Saturday.  
 Mrs. Della Reed of West Paris, visited friends here Saturday and attended Grange meeting in the afternoon.  
 The Zack Swan house now owned by G. W. Q. Perham, is being repaired. Mr. Hannaford, the proprietor of the new mill, is to move into it.

**RUMFORD.**  
 F. Q. Elliott spent part of last week with his mother, Mrs. Philena Elliott.  
 Retha Glover and Miss Berry called on friends at the village, last Wednesday.  
 Mrs. S. B. Hutchins is staying with her son, Harry Hutchins, for the winter.  
 Mrs. Nancy J. Colby went to Norway, Monday to install the officers of the W. R. C.  
 Mrs. Harry Small and little son Lloyd are visiting W. A. Wyman and wife at South Rumford.

**NORTH LOVELL.**  
 Mr. W. S. Fox and Than Fox went to Norway, Monday.  
 Mr. Herbert Heath is at work for Mr. J. S. Ames of Sweden.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Palmer went to North Chatham last Tuesday, on a visit to a sister, Mrs. Heald.  
 R. J. D. Hatch went to Norway Friday after his wife who has been there taking care of their son who has been sick.  
 O. W. O. Hardman, when sheriff of Tyler Co., Vt., was at one time, almost prostrated with a cold. He used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was so much pleased with the quick relief and cure it afforded him, that he gave the following unsolicited testimonial: "To all who may be interested, I wish to say, that I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it invaluable for coughs and colds." For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

**PERU.**  
 Willie Childers is working for Mr. A. B. Walker.  
 Last Sunday Mr. H. C. Munson, preached at the Baptist church, at 11 A. M. Mrs. Munson, the State Superintendent of the Juvenile Good Temples, lectured at 3 P. M. on temperance. She is doing good work organizing Juvenile Temples in many places.  
 The Rookemake grange recently entertained the Mystic Valley grange and the granges of Rumford, Dixfield and Canton. A pleasant time is reported, and an attendance of about two hundred. The next union meeting will be held at Canton.  
 Pine Tree Linnen at L. C. Hall's.

**SWEDEN.**  
 "Geo. Libby's little son, who has been critically ill, is better at this writing.  
 Our lumbermen are all improving the snow and doing good business in the woods.  
 Mrs. Ralph Emerson of Stow, Me., has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Stephen Chandler.  
 Wm. Flint is getting better of his recent injury and is dressing well again for Boston market.  
 The Morrisons have some five teams and are hauling full loads to the river. Howard went to Norway for grain, Monday.  
 The Eastman Bros. of Fryeburg are in camp, cutting and hauling the Erye Stevens' timber to Kearsar river. Winfield Stevens is chopping for them.  
 C. W. Bennett and sons, Frank Durgin, Seth Brackett, and L. S. Plummer are cutting their ice from Keyes Pond; Joseph Parker and Geo. Libby of Lovell, cut theirs the past week at Keyes pond.  
 John Ames began Monday with a crew to cut the pine on the Benj. Knight lot. He has a four horse team driven by Allie Smart hauling it to the river. Daniel McAllister of Lovell has two teams hauling, driven by himself and son Dell. Mr. Ames, John Kimball of Lovell, and others are cutting; they put up their teams and board at Mr. E. Perry's.  
 The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Perry occurred at their home, Pepperell, Mass., Thursday, at 2 P. M., Dec. 30th. Their rooms were beautifully decorated by an expert, with holly, pine, evergreen cedar, flowers and potted plants. The ushers were their two sons Edward and Willis Perry of Pepperell, Mass. Three little grandchildren, Lily, Olive and Lindsey Perry, assisted Mrs. Wm. Hobart of Holbrook, Mass., in receiving the seventy-five friends who came to congratulate them as they passed this milestone of their wedded life, bringing rich gifts of gold, silver, silk, linen, etc. They were also the recipients of many very interesting letters of congratulations from distant friends who were unable to be there, and the letters were read. Efficient waiters served chocolate, delicious cakes, bonbons, and rich wedding cake. Mr. and Mrs. Perry were looking their best and as the hours passed socially all of the favored guests at this rare and interesting event called it a Golden one, indeed.—Bridgton News.

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 Mr. Samuel Moore of Lewiston, was in town last week to attend the funeral of Mr. Albra Rogers, who died the 10th inst. This is the second death in that family this month—the father and son.  
 Mr. Fred Thayer has purchased the steam engine and boiler from the coat shop of S. F. & F. R. Staples and added it to his mill in the west part of the village. Mr. Thayer is adding quite an amount of machinery to his mill and is fitting it quite nicely for job work.  
 The village grammar school will close this week with a public examination and exhibition. The winter term has been rather shorter than usual, but a very successful one under the excellent instruction of Mr. Thos. Roberts, a student of Bates College. Our school board will try and have Mr. Roberts return for the spring term.  
**MINOT.**  
 Good skating on the river.  
 Miss Blanche Frank is visiting at Mechanic Falls.  
 They will commence making cans at the corn factory on Monday.  
 Mr. Harry Harmon of Great Falls, N. H., is visiting friends in town.  
 Miss Grace Austin of Livermore Falls is the guest of Mrs. Jason Walker.  
 Mr. Walter Powers of Bethel, was at Elm Cottage recently as the guest of Dr. Carroll.  
 A number of our young people attended the drama and dance at West Poland, Friday night.  
 Mr. Fred Ayer who has been ill of rheumatism for the past two months, is slowly recovering.  
 George Cuskey and George Sawyer went on a fishing trip to Thompson pond, one day last week.



# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING,

DECEMBER 6th,

..... We start the ball rolling for our.....

## CHRISTMAS SALE!

The Largest Line and the Lowest Prices will be found within Our Establishment.

Books, Games, Toys, Sterling Silver Novelties, Leather Goods, Christmas Cards and Calendars, Umbrellas, Vases, Bric-a-Brac, besides all the good things that go to make a useful present such as a New Winter Garment, or Dress; Silk, Worsted, or Velvet Waist, Mackintosh, Kid Gloves, Etc.

Thousands of Handkerchiefs from 1c to \$10.00.

Come into Lewiston and see our Window Displays. They tell the story better than we can tell it to you.

Come and see the DANCING DOLL, the greatest electrical novelty out. On exhibition in our North show window.

**OSWALD & ARMSTRONG,**  
LEWISTON, ME.

## BUY YOUR

Flour, Grain, Groceries,  
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,  
and Horse Blankets of

Ira C. Jordan,  
BETHEL, ME.

GILT EDGE  
FLOUR  
a Specialty.

## Ladies' Cotton Underwear.....

We Have Just Opened Our New Line of

Ladies' Night Robes, Long White Skirts,

Short White Skirts, Drawers,

and Corset Covers.

All of these goods at popular prices and well made of fine Muslin and Hamburg.

**MERRITT WELCH,**  
NORWAY, MAINE.

## INSURANCE.

Fire, Life, and Accident.

Incorporated.	Company.	Assets.
1884.	New York Underwriters Agency, New York.	\$10,000,000.00
1872.	Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia, Pa.	9,986,608.00
1872.	German American Insurance Company, N. Y.	7,000,426.40
1872.	Fire Association, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,862,164.41
1883.	Phoenix Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.	5,726,629.89
1871.	National Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	4,120,200.00
1859.	North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, London and Edinburgh	4,067,961.02
1878.	Phoenix Assurance Company, London, Eng.	2,835,200.00
1852.	Lancashire Insurance Company, Manchester, Eng.	2,808,251.83
1857.	Orient Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	2,776,720.25
1877.	Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, Norwich, Eng.	2,229,998.40
1855.	Caledonian Insurance Company, Edinburgh and Scotland.	2,101,135.91
1851.	Western Assurance Company, Toronto, Canada.	1,936,629.35
1874.	The Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.	1,707,100.72
1853.	Globe Fire Insurance Company, N. Y.	674,389.60
1855.	Assen and Munich Fire Insurance Company, Als-Champelle, Germany.	675,550.82
1856.	Svea Fire Insurance Company, Gothenburg, Sweden.	418,721.07
1859.	Equitable Life Assurance Society, N. Y.	216,775,947.00
1875.	Fidelity and Casualty Company, N. Y.	4,850,110.20

I would be pleased to place your Insurance in Good Companies at fair rates, with prompt settlement of losses.

**W. J. WHEELER,** BILLINGS BLOCK, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

**Howard.** THE FOTOGRAPHER

124 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.

The largest and best appointed Studio in New England. (This is not bluff). HOWARD is a Boston Photographer. A REBATE of 25 per cent on sittings from your city.

MILLETTS  
..... WHITE PINE .....  
**COUGH SYRUP.**

A speedy and positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the THROAT AND LUNGS. PRICE 25 CENTS. Prepared by T. Millett & Co. Lewiston, Me. For Sale by HALL'S DRUG STORE.

**Pillsbury's BEST**  
IS THE BEST  
USE  
Pillsbury's Best  
BREAD - MAKING  
will be crowned with  
SUCCESS.

Having recently replenished our stock of  
**FALL & WINTER GOODS,**  
we are now prepared to show our patrons  
**SPECIALLY DESIRABLES ARGAINS**  
-IN-  
Staple Dress Goods,  
Flannelette Wrappers,  
Dress Waists,  
in Fall and Winter Styles,  
MEN'S,  
WOMEN'S, and  
CHILDREN'S  
**UNDERWEAR,**  
Outing Flannel,  
Hosiery,  
Blankets, Etc.  
Please call and examine our stock  
and get prices before purchasing.  
**CHOIC GROC RIES**  
always on hand at  
**LOWEST PRICES.**  
**AGENT FOR BUTTRICK'S PATTERNS.**  
**G. P. BEAN,**  
Cor. Church & Main Sts.,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

## AROUND THE COUNTY.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM SOME OF OUR NEIGHBORS.

MILAN, N. H.

Miss Mabel York was at home last week.

Albert Rush is at work at West Milan for the winter.

Mrs. H. E. Ellingwood went into the woods, Monday.

Miss Bertha Taylor has returned from her trip to Concord.

The village schools closed Friday, after a term of sixteen weeks.

P. L. Sawyer has moved his family into the woods for the winter.

Will and George Hamlin have bought D. B. York's interest in the store.

Mrs. T. S. Phipps attended the Rebeekah installation at Whitefield last week.

David Taylor of Clifton, P. Q., is staying at J. N. Taylor's for a few weeks.

Quite a number from Berlin attended the public installation on New Year's day.

Misses Agnes and Nettie Holmes have returned from their visit to Whitefield.

Miss Esper Allen of Middle Dam, who has been attending school here has returned home.

The following officers have been elected to serve during the coming year in Androscoggin Grange, No. 228: M. T. P. Dustin; O. D. M. Cairns; S. E. Goud; Asst. S. A. Albert Rush; Chap. Edson Rich; Treas. N. B. Wheeler; Sec. Bertha Taylor; Asst. Sec. Agnes Holmes; G. K. J. Frousel; P. Elva Bean; Flora, E. Frousel; Ceres, Diana Coffin; L. Asst. S. Bertha Goud.

The following are the officers installed in Emily Flint Rebeekah Lodge for the ensuing year: N. G. Mrs. Donnie Wheeler; V. G. Mrs. Abbie Wight; Rec. Sec. Susie Burrows; Fin. Sec. Alice Martin; Treas. Nora Hamlin; Con. Bertha Taylor; Warden, Lizzie Yates; O. G. L. K. Phipps; I. G. Addie Hamlin; R. S. N. G. Lydia Blanchard; S. S. N. G. Alice Coffin; R. S. V. G. Lennie Robbins; S. S. V. G. Diantha Robbins; Chap. Euna Phipps.

The officers installed in Androscoggin Valley Pomona Grange, No. 15, for the coming year are as follows: M. Joseph H. Nay; West Milan; O. Geo. A. Fogg; West Milan; L. Gertrude Fogg; West Milan; S. F. H. Sweetser; Milan; Asst. S. C. A. Cole; Stark; Sec. Bertha Taylor; Milan; Treas. N. B. Wheeler; Milan; G. K. Archie Cole; West Milan; Ceres, Mrs. Frank Peabody; Gorham; Pomona, Ida Crockett; West Milan; Flora, Mabel Pike, Stark; L. Asst. S. Mrs. C. A. Cole, Stark.

WEST PERU.

We are having a mild winter thus far.

The people in this vicinity are securing their ice; several are getting it from Spear stream. Albie Atkins is cutting it at the village.

Ellsworth Piper of the Ridge, is working on the section, taking the place of Flaville Knight, who is at home on account of the severe illness of his mother.

Miss Tucker is on a visit to Rumford Falls.

C. E. Knox visited Portland and Lewiston, last week.

A. J. Putnam has gone to Byron to teach a term of school.

We have a singing school which is progressing finely under the instruction of D. C. McIntire of Rumford Falls.

Our school closes next week. The teacher, Miss Sadie Hall, is a graduate of the Normal School at Farmington and understands her business.

C. A. Wilson has gone to Carthage for the winter. He is missed very much, especially in the Good Templars lodge where he was Chief Templar.

Wm. Woodsman passed away after several weeks' illness of heart trouble. He was a man of great personal influence in the town and county; a man generally beloved by his many friends. We shall miss him. He leaves two sons, Nathaniel B., who is station agent here, and Ralph M., train dispatcher at Rumford Falls.

Discouraging.

Boy (who had been patiently watching the strange angler for about an hour—You ain't caught any thing, have yer?

Stranger—No, not yet, my boy.

Boy—There wasn't no water in that pond till it rained last night.

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Discouraging.

## WEST PARIS.

Cutting ice seems to be the order of the day.

Briggs is filling his ice house to supply the city.

Whooping cough and chicken pox are raging in this place.

District Lodge of I. O. O. F., meets with West Paris Lodge, Feb. 2nd.

Will Richmond got tipped over in South Paris village Tuesday, and dislocated his shoulder.

The West Paris boys have a dance in the hall at Bryant Pond, Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th.

Willie Bryant got his hand into the presser at the Rim factory, Monday, and got it quite badly pinched.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. Asa Needham is on the sick list.

Asaph Richardson is sick with la grippe.

Elder A. J. Libby preached at the chapel the 9th.

Oliver Merrill has gone to Mason with his horses to work, logging.

Big rush for ice this week; everybody is filling their ice houses.

Augustus Noyes' health is very poor; he was a soldier in the late war.

Mrs. Eunice Marston has been in Portland visiting her husband's relatives.

Foster Bros. are logging in Greenwood, and are living by themselves in Martin's old house.

Perley Bartlett who went into the woods for the winter was taken down with the measles and was obliged to leave; his wife is at Edwin Dunn's for the winter.

MASON.

Mrs. Addison Bean is very poor.

S. O. Grover is hauling birch for A. S. Bean.

Arthur Tyler is hauling dry wood to West Bethel.

Fred Wheeler of Grover Hill was in town last Saturday.

Ell Grover is hauling J. P. Bean's pulp wood to West Bethel.

H. Hutchinson is very lame, caused by a kick from a horse.

Vibert Mills is hauling dry wood to West Bethel and loading a car.

Rev. Mr. Hamilton preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday from 2nd Corinthians, 14:17.

The past week has been very cold and rough, and those who have not kept their hands covered have had to suffer.

We wish to thank the Brown family for furnishing music at our meetings, and especially do we thank Christie for the part she takes as organist.

Some of the young folks in the neighborhood spent a very enjoyable evening with the teacher, Friday evening, at her boarding place at S. O. Grover's. Those present were: Mrs. Fannie Tyler, Ella Tyler, Mairice H. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson, Loton Hutchinson and Lyman Clute; a fine time was reported, molasses candy and apples were furnished.

BUCKFIELD.

John Dunham has lately visited friends at Rumford Falls.

The Henderson Thurston Co. have lately performed at Nezin-scott hall.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Amial Jones is to be this Saturday at 10 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford and Fred Atwood of Rumford Falls, were in town, Friday.

Quite a delegation from this place attended the musicale at Lewiston, Friday evening.

Capt. Lewis Bisbee and wife completed 68 years of married life, Dec. 30th, '97, they celebrated their 90th birthday; Mrs. Bisbee being 90 on that day, while the captain was a few months her junior.

After a long and painful illness, Mrs. Amial Jones died on Thursday, Jan. 6th. She leaves a husband, three sons, a daughter and grand-children; her death heads the mortuary list of the Buckfield Literary Club.

Little Gladys Buck is contented and happy at her new home that of her father's uncle, Arriel Horton. She was delighted with her many Christmas presents, especially those from her Bethel friends; she is fortunate to be placed in care of Mr. and Mrs. Horton.

Lewis Grover decided to ride early Saturday morning; on starting out, his horse commenced to kick, smashing the sleigh, striking Mr. Grover on the left leg and breast driving him so that he let the horse go. The horse ran about two miles and brought up at Orrison Jordans; Mr. Grover is not seriously hurt.

"Grandfather's clock" was screwed to the wall, with its tin weights filled with sand hanging down by long chains, and its long pendulum swinging slowly back and forth. The mother asked little Dot to go into the room and see if the clock was running, for she had not heard it strike all the afternoon. Dot came running back, put her curly head into the door, and exclaimed, "Why, no, mamma, the clock ain't a-runnin'! It is des stannin' still and a-waggin' its tail!"

## AUTOMATIC SOLDIER.

THE HOTCHKISS MITRAILLEUSE FIRES, LOADS AND FIRES AGAIN.

It Discharges 600 Cartridges a Minute With Accuracy and Precision—One Man Can Manage It—The Most Wonderful Development of Modern Gun Making.

A startling development in gunmaking is the new automatic hotchkiss mitrailleuse. It fires off 500 or 600 infantry cartridges per minute.

This little marvel of mechanism performs the most astonishing functions with twice the rapidity and more than the accuracy of human intelligence. It loads a gun, closes the breech, fires, opens the breech again, throws out the empty shell and introduces a new cartridge exactly as a soldier would do. How it accomplishes all this may be understood by a general description.

A gun barrel of extra strength is screwed in front of a movable breech box which contains the operating mechanism. Running on a parallel line below this barrel is a hollow cylinder which communicates with the barrel by means of an orifice perforated at a short distance from the mouth. In this cylinder is a cogged piston.

When the shot is fired, as soon as the ball has passed the orifice communicating between the barrel and the cylinder, the gases from the powder penetrate into the chamber in front of the piston and push it back to a position where it is held by a catch. When the trigger is once more pressed, the catch is released, and the liberated piston flies back to its initial position by means of a spring.

The piston, therefore, is charged with a motion to and fro which must continue as long as the breech box is furnished with cartridges. It is this alternate movement of the piston which, through an ingenious yet very simple arrangement of cogs and pinions, forces back the movable breech box, opens the breech, extracts and rejects the empty shell, pushes a new cartridge into the charging chamber, closes the breech, pulls the trigger and causes the discharge. In other words, it performs automatically all the functions of a gunner.

The cartridges are arranged one behind the other on strips of brass, where they are held in position by clasps. There are 30 cartridges to every strip.

THE HOTCHKISS MITRAILLEUSE.

The strips themselves are so arranged in pasteboard boxes that as soon as one is exhausted and automatically rejected it is only necessary to lift the lid of the box in order to introduce a new strip into the feeder. The mechanism is an interrupted introduction of new strips makes the rapid firing continuous.

In order to cool the barrel, which becomes considerably heated when in use, a radiator is fitted up to draw off a large part of the heat.

A regulator placed at the extremity of the gas cylinder gives elasticity to the space occupied by the powder gases in front of the piston and assures the regularity of the mechanism. The gun is furnished with a butt and a shoulder brace, so that the gunner may take careful aim. When in use, it is mounted on a tripod, the rear arm of which contains a saddle, on which the gunner may take his seat. The gun can be raised or lowered and tilted to the right or left at will. The tripod also can be made as high or as low as needed, and the gunner may assume a standing, sitting or recumbent posture. Two men can easily carry it from one spot to another. Its total weight is only 50 pounds.

In transporting it the gun and its tripod are separated and each is packed away in a leather case. One man can carry both cases, one arranged on either side, as well as a strong box containing accessories and sufficient ammunition to last for a period.

Another man is laden with supplementary ammunition packed away in two boxes, each containing 32 strips of cartridge.

The mitrailleuse can be mounted and dismounted by an soldier of average intelligence and without the use of any tools. The motive mechanism being rectilinear allows of the use of the gun at any inclination, either above or below the horizon. The cartridge is introduced into the heated portion of the gun only at the moment of discharge.

Two men are needed to manage it with the most favorable results, but at a pinch one man will suffice.

The firing can be conducted slowly, at the rate of 100 cartridges a minute, or rapidly, at the rate of 600. This rate makes it unique among modern implements of war.—New York Herald.

Gas Engines on Ships.

Ships propelled by gas engines are apparently gaining favor in France. A new boat of this type has recently been put in service for the Havre-Rouen-Paris line, the speed attained being seven knots. It is 100 feet long, with seven feet draft, divided into four watertight compartments. The gas is supplied from on shore and is stored on board in a steel holder, an accumulator composed of steel pipes, under a pressure of 95 atmospheres, about 800 pounds.

The engine employed is a two cylinder one of 40 horsepower.—Scientific American.

May Thomas Embalming Unnecessary.

Thomas Brooks, a coal miner, living near Boone, Ia., has invented a glass burial casket that will do away with embalming. Heretofore inventors have never been able to get the glass cases hermetically sealed, but Brooks has accomplished this, so it is claimed.

Pine Tree Lumber at the News office.

Beauty, Utility and Value

Are happily combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla Coupon Calendar for 1898. The lovely calendar's head is an embossed gold frame, surrounded by sprays of flowers in mosaic of the harmonious pad in blue with clear figures, and the Coupons by means of which many valuable books and other articles may be obtained, make up the most desirable calendar we have ever seen.

Ask your druggist for Hood's Calendar, or send 6 cents in stamps for one to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain their health in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

WANT COLUMN

WILL PAY YOU.

## FOR STOCK

CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL

Every Mill Producer Should Try This PROVE Its Value.

Gives the Most Feeding Value For Each Dollar Invested of Any Other Food.

For Further Information on CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL Write to

NORTON-CHAPMAN CO. New England Agents.

Portland, Me., and Boston, Mass. They will send you circulars.

During the past two years, Mrs. J. W. Alexander, wife of the editor of the Waynesboro, (Mass.) Times, has, in a great many instances, relieved her baby when in the first stages of croup, by giving it Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

She looks upon this remedy as a household necessity and believes that no better medicine has ever been put in bottles. There are many thousands of mothers in this broad land, who are of the same opinion. It is the only remedy that can always be depended upon as a preventive and cure for croup. The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

Nice People In a Novel.

It has been some years since the novel reader has been permitted to make the acquaintance of pleasant and good characters in a story. The colorful and shallow young pessimists who write so many of our modern novels have taken their one from Zola and assumed that in order to make a tale "realistic" it necessarily deals with the dishonest and the unclean. The result is the sickening stuff which has been named yellow literature.

One must thank sincerely Du Maurier, even though he has left this mortal life, for the characters he has painted in "The Martian," which has just been in Harper's Magazine. Du Maurier was not a young man, even when he began to write novels, but he had heart and brain, both of which the yellow novelists seem to lack. He had had his share of misfortune and disappointment, too, but it could not turn sour a large, sweet nature.

Du Maurier therefore gave us beautiful people, innocent, refined, well fed, well read and well bred people, and a numerous and happy family of children who turned out like their parents, brave, honest, handsome and clean minded. Crime, dirt and breaking the Ten Commandments are not the chief reason for being which Du Maurier's characters give. In the name of the fiction reading world, we express the pleasure felt by all of us at once more meeting with